

ARINA

ARINA

He left us. He was bored. I'm as lonely as this finger.

You know, Vassily, a son is a part of you that's chopped off.

He came in. He flew to us like a bright bird. Then he wanted to go, so he flew away. And you and I are two mushrooms on a tree stump... never budging one inch...

It's only me who will stay with you always. Faithful forever. And you will stay with me.